



Leonard Clinton Williams III [REDACTED]@gmail.com>

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Re: Last email (at least for a while)

To: "Division, Criminal (CRM)" <Criminal.Division@usdoj.gov>, civil.feedback@usdoj.gov

This is what I typed my friend about going to a restaurant a while back. Maybe 3 to 6 weeks ago. I can't keep track-

But I started to feel very hostile and threatened. It was like I was waiting for someone to screw with me. I immediately start looking around to see where the forks and knives are, so that I could grab them and attack someone if they threatened me.

I was playing pool with this guy. He was in there with a party of 4. Him, this other younger guy, this younger girl, and a lady that might have been in her 40s or 50s.

Me and the guy (he was young) were playing pool. His party called him into another restaurant and he was gone for a good while. My food came out and I ate while he was gone, with our game on hold.

He was gone for a while, and then that girl came in and started to shoot my pool balls. I yelled at her and she get a tiny bit agitated, not much at all though. I could feel it escalating and I told her she was fine, to go ahead. I calmed down pretty fast.

If things escalated it would have been bad. It is interesting to me that I was able to calm down so fast. I'm getting a better sense of how volatile that I am, over time. I can tell though, that it is a dangerous thing for me to be out in public, particularly at bars and particularly playing pool at bars.

I still felt hostile and threatened when I left the restaurant. As I was walking down the sidewalk that leads to the parking lot, I felt very threatened and what comes to my mind is that I need to buy a hunting knife for the next time I come to this place, so that if I'm walking down the sidewalk and someone starts belittling me, I can stab them.

I worry about what will happen. I would never carry a knife out in public. I would know better than that before I left out. I would know that it's a recipe for trouble. But if I'm out and people give me the least little bit of shit, I will go off and there is nothing that is beyond me when someone causes me feel threatened and I go into this intense state of feeling like a man trapped in a cage in the jungle

Warmest Regards,

Clint Williams

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